

Nebraska Psychiatric Institute

Memorandum

TO: Harold Weisberg

DATE: 17 October 68

FROM: _____

RE: _____

Dear Hal-- Am hard pressed for time to write as I'd like, and am terribly worn out tonight from unusually strenuous day...so please regard this as no more than interim note. --du Berrier rather quaint, in a way: a sort of embittered monarchist. What he had to say was nonsense, surely, but he at least refrained from using the cruder Right tactics (such as character-assassination-by-inuendo) to deliver his remarks (though he does not refrain from doing so, I find, in his Newsletters). What gave me a chill, though, was the audience. No mistaking what group sponsored this appearance: Candy-men (and women), all. And I went away remembering my brief stint as a mercenary journalist...and regretting it very much.

--Enclosed is further note on hapless Beckham...I didn't know he was wanted for grand larceny in N.O. As for my being charitable in describing this fellow, I'll take your word for it. People here seem to regard him as a buffoon. (Incidentally, I've seen & heard him a few times on TV--when he was fighting extradition to N.O.--and can assure you he does not speak, so far as I know, with a German accent! You could call it (his speaking voice), rather, 'dimestore hillbilly.')

All luck with your California trip--

